

Look to "The Transcript" for the latest and most reliable local news.

The Middletown Transcript

Yes, we do all kinds of Job Printing and do it right.

VOL. XXXVI.—NO. 15

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 11, 1903.

PRICE, THREE CENTS

THE U. S. SEPARATOR



May be a little higher price than some other Separators, but those who use it find after a short time in use that it is the CHEAPEST, BECAUSE IT GETS ALL THE CREAM, and the longer it is used, the cheaper it will be; for the difference in the quantity of cream saved will soon pay for the Separator. Get a U. S. SEPARATOR and a "DAVIS SWING CHURN," and you will never regret it.

"The price of COAL is down"—not as low as it should be—but it is down. And the price of Stoves advanced ten per cent. since 1st January, 1903, on COOKS and HEATERS, but we will continue selling at the SAME CUT PRICES which we made four months ago. Come and get your choice while you have such an opportunity. Our prices must be higher, but for the time being will continue as follows:

"Hazel" Double Heaters No. 14, set up \$19.50; No. 16, set up \$22.50. "Atlas," "Classic," "Nubian" and "Jewel Oak" Single Heaters, No. 10 to No. 16, at \$5.50 to \$12.00. "Othello" Ranges, Coal or Wood No. 8, \$23.50; No. 9, \$25.00; "Sunshine" Range, Coal or Wood, No. 8, \$19.00; No. 9, \$22.50; "Iron King" Cook, Coal or Wood No. 7, \$17.00; No. 8, \$21.00; No. 9, \$23.50.

"Wyoming" Dockash, Range, Coal or Wood No. 8, \$25.00; No. 9, \$28.00, WITH THERMOMETER. "Peninsular" Steel oven Range No. 9, \$18.50, same stove with Reservoir \$25.50. Steel Range "Premier" No. 9, WITH HIGH-CLOSET AND RESERVOIR, no better made, \$45.00. Steel Range "Domestic," No. 8, with High-Closets or Reservoirs at correspondingly low prices. All the above Cook Stoves and Ranges are of the very highest and finest grade. We have a great variety of other Cooks and Ranges, coal or wood, and coal Heating Stoves at much lower prices.



The time draws near for House Painting. We keep the most complete stock of PAINTS to be found outside the City: "ATLAS" READY MIXED has stood the test in this community for TWENTY YEARS. "PELTON-SIBLEY" READY-MIXED has been the greatest rival to "Atlas," and "RUCHTER'S DURABLE" has made a gratifying record. These three Paints are each second to no other Paint made. Dry Paints, Colors, Varnishes, etc. Always on hand.

Middletown Hardware House

All kinds of Builders' Hardware, Tools, Tinware, Woodenware and House Furnishing goods IN ROOFING AND REPAIRING, Quickly and Cheaply Done.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS "New Rival" "Leader" "Repeater"

If you are looking for reliable shotgun ammunition, the kind that shoots where you point your gun, buy Winchester Factory Loaded Shotgun Shells: "New Rival," loaded with Black powder; "Leader," loaded with Smokeless. Insist upon having Winchester Factory Loaded Shells, and accept no others. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM

S. E. Massey, DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, and Silverware.

ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

Cut Glass

AND VARIOUS ARTICLES IN GOLD AND SILVER FOR WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY GIFTS

Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialty.

S. E. Massey

Main Street, Middletown, Del.

WALTER H. PODESTA, Eye Specialist,

will be at S. E. MASSEY'S JEWELRY STORE Wednesday, April 29th.

MONEY TO LOAN!

\$16,000 to Loan on First Mortgage AT 5 PER CENT.

Apply at THIS OFFICE.

Security Trust and Safe Deposit Company,

619 Market St. Wilmington, Del.

CAPITAL (full paid), \$500,000

Surplus, \$300,000

Authorizes to Act as TRUSTEE, EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR, GUARDIAN, ASSIGNEE, RECEIVER, REGISTRAR AND AGENT.

Transacts a GENERAL TRUST BUSINESS.

Allows Interest on Deposit

Lends Money on Mortgage and Other Good Securities.

Attends to the Management of Real Estate and to the Collection and Remittance of Rents. Interest on Securities at 1 Dividend and Stocks.

Rents Boxes

In its New Building and Fire-proof Vault, makes ample provision in its Store Room and Vault for the safe keeping of Securities and Valuable packages placed in its custody.

Keeps Wills Without Charge

HENRY NIELSEN, President, JAS. E. CLARKSON, Treasurer, WM. R. BRINKLEY, JOHN S. ROSSWELL, Vice-Pres.

John W. Jolls, DEALER IN

The Wm. Lea & Sons, Fancy Rolled and Patent Flour

Mill Feed of all kinds, Seeds, Coal, Etc. COAL. COAL. MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Middletown Directory.

MUNICIPAL OFFICERS. President, William R. O'Connor; Secretary, George G. Rowe; Charles H. Howell, J. F. McWhorter.

BANKS. Peoples National Bank—President, Geo. M. D. Hart; Cashier, Geo. D. Kelley; Tellers, W. G. Lockwood, Bank Building on East Main Street.

Citizens National Bank—President, Joseph R. Roper; Cashier, John S. Croucher; Tellers, F. Davis, Bank Building on South Broad Street.

SECRET SOCIETIES. Middletown Lodge, No. 247, O. U. A. M. Meets every Monday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Union Lodge, No. 5, A. F. & A. M. Meets first Tuesday of each month in Town Hall.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 9, I. O. O. F. Meets every Thursday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, K. of P. Meets every Wednesday night in McWhorter's Hall at 8 o'clock.

Welshmen's Conclave Heptaphosa, Meets every second and fourth Friday night in K of P. Hall.

Union Lodge, No. 5, A. O. U. W. Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday night in McWhorter's Hall.

LOCAL ORGANIZATIONS. Youngster Hose Company, meets first Friday night of each month in Hose House.

THE CHURCHES. Bethesda M. E. Church—Rev. C. F. Wyatt, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Anne's Protestant Episcopal Church—Rev. Wm. J. Wilkie, Rector. Holy Communion on the first Sunday in the month at 10:30 a. m. On all other Sundays at 8 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. John's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Peter's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. James' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. George's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Andrew's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Basil's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Nicholas' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Raphael's Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Thaddeus' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Ignace' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Francis' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Vincent' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Ann' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Clare' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Agnes' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Mary' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. John' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Peter' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Paul' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Andrew' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Basil' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Nicholas' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Raphael' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Thaddeus' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Ignace' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Francis' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Vincent' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Ann' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Clare' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Agnes' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

St. Mary' Episcopal Church—Rev. F. H. Moore, Pastor. Services held every Sabbath morning at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

THE STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE

The State Board of Agriculture has, by recent Act of the Legislature, been invested with the powers and duties of a "Bureau of Immigration," and has now taken steps to attract to this State some of the better class of immigrants from foreign countries, especially from Germany, Sweden and Finland.

The aim will be to secure people who have been thrifty, and have saved some money, but who are in need of farm or household help.

If you are in need of any help, kindly write, stating particulars, especially whether you have a vacant tenant house, and if so, what size family you can employ, and explain fully your desires in the matter. In writing, please give reference.

The purpose of this new law is to help the farmers and to develop the agricultural interests of the State; and any information or suggestions that will enable the Board to do this will be gratefully received.

Respectfully, WESLEY WEBB, Corresponding Secretary, Dover, Del.

What a Beautiful Painted House!

This is the universal remark of the people when looking at our work.

Why is this? Because we give personal attention to all of our work, and special attention to the blending of colors. We also have first-class workmen and guarantee our work.

Give us a call and we will explain why you should employ

O. M. MATTHEWS, Practical Painter, P. O. BOX 49, Middletown, Del.

THE LAST CALL TO Tax Payers

OF

St. Georges Hundred!

The Levy Court has decided that all Taxes for the year 1902, must be settled by April 25th, 1903, and if not settled on or before that date, please do not fail to attend to this important matter, as I cannot extend the time. This is possibly the last call. I will sit at the following places on the dates given below:

At LYONS' HOTEL, in ODESSA, ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22d, From 9 A. M. to 12 M.

At SPIDMAN'S HOTEL, in PORT PENN, ON WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22d, From 1 to 4 P. M.

At MY OFFICE IN MIDDLETOWN, Adams' Express Building, every day and evening except the above dates.

Please Take Notice—Taxes for the Year 1902.

It is the order of the Levy Court to collect all Taxes by LAW that are not paid on or before April 25th, 1903, and I will positively proceed to collect the same immediately after that date.

T. E. HURN, Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred.

JOS. M. ARMSTRONG, AUCTIONEER, ODESSA, DELAWARE

Real Estate and Personal Property

Called at Reasonable Terms. Satisfaction given or no charges made. REFERENCES—Daniel Corbit, Odessa; James T. Stallone, Middletown; C. J. Vandegrift, Port Penn; J. F. McWhorter, Middletown; F. R. Pool, Middletown.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.

MUST HAVE \$3000

Trustees of the Poor Are in Need of Funds

CAUSED BY SMALLPOX CASES

Trustees of the poor want more money to tide over the county hospital until the first of July, the beginning of the new fiscal year. According to Secretary Parker, of the board of trustees, the amount needed is something like \$3,000, though the estimated amount is put at \$3,431.39.

Additional funds have been made necessary by reason of the number of smallpox cases throughout the county. In Newport and other towns the board has had numerous houses quarantined and persons vaccinated. Improvements to the hospital buildings also have served to drain on the treasury. Secretary Parker was before the Levy Court Tuesday afternoon asking for funds, and he presented a statement of the cash account which follows:

Cash account on hand July 1st, 1902, \$2,997.01; appropriation, \$35,000; total, \$37,997.01.

General bills paid, \$23,968.51; outside relief bills paid, \$6,554.89; cash unexpended, \$7,443.61.

Estimated expenditures to end of year, June 30th, 1903: April bills for general allowance, \$5,000; April bills for outside relief, \$4,000; superintendent's pay roll, April, May and June, \$1,875; cash required, \$3,431.39.

Secretary Parker presented figures showing the extraordinary expenses of the board, which follow:

Repairs to buildings, \$5,189.47; excess in price of coal, \$901.38; ambulance and carriage, \$600; superintendent's pay roll for emergency hospital, \$881; extras for emergency hospital, \$757.23; wagon, etc., for the farm, \$175; total, \$8,594.08.

The comparative payments with 1902 are given as follows: General bills for April last year, \$4,592.47; outside relief, \$2,985.35; total, \$7,577.82.

The coal bills for last year were \$2,210.81 against \$3,121.19 for this year.

The matter did not come up for any lengthy discussion as it was placed in the hands of the finance committee for settlement.

DELAWARE NOTES

William Duncan, of New Castle, caught a shad which weighed 101 pounds on Saturday.

John A. Dougherty has been elected president of the Brandywine Club, on DuPont Banks.

Miss Elizabeth Ramsden has resigned as superintendent of the Delaware Hospital, Wilmington.

Miss Hester Rutledge has been appointed assistant to Postmaster Thomas Jefferson, at Smyrna.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Hastings of Kirkwood, celebrated the 25th anniversary of their wedding Thursday night.

Most of the striking laborers of the Wilmington Mallock Iron Company Monday returned to work at the hours fixed by the company.

Rev. C. S. Baker, D. D., presiding elder of the Dover district of the Wilmington M. E. Conference, and his family are on a trip to Alabama.

By the overturning of their boat William Raney and Frank Winslow, fishermen, of New Castle, narrowly escaped drowning. They lost their shad net.

After having been closed during the winter on account of the scarcity of coal, the First Presbyterian Church, New Castle, was reopened for worship Sunday.

President William Dawson, of the Wilmington Board of Trade, has appointed a committee to try to increase the membership of that body, which now numbers 182. It is desired to have 500.

Phoenix Fire Company, of Wilmington, has bought three fine silver horns which will be presented to the Union Company, of Lebanon; the Hope Company, of Harburg, and the Columbia Company, of Allentown, Pa., which recently entertained the Wilmington members.

Register of Wills Lorton of Sussex county has granted letters of administration on the estate of Cora Rhodes to James H. Wright. He has also granted letters testamentary on the estate of Robert H. Davis to Thomas Davis and Robert F. Davis, and the estate of Josiah J. Matthews to William D. Adams.

Several parties are looking for sites in New Castle, and the people feel sure, again that some of them may locate there.

Mayor Boyd, who has been foremost in the work of trying to secure industries, is in communication almost daily with firms which are desirous of changing their business locations.

WILL RESIDE AT OXFORD

The Rev. Alfred Smith, D. D., former pastor of Epworth M. E. Church, Wilmington, has moved his household effects to his new home in Oxford, Md. There he will rest until near the end of this month, when he will open his work as temperance evangelist, to which he was assigned by Bishop Earl Cranston at the last session of the Wilmington Conference. His first address will be delivered in Wilmington Sunday, April 26th, when he will speak at Grace Church in the morning and St. Paul's Church in the evening.

AT EASTERTIDE

By ROY FARRELL GREENE

She stood before the glass, upon her head A milliner's creation, rich and rare, Where full blown, gay and gorgeous flowers spread, A hat most lovely, planned for Easter wear.

"Do you not think it stands a trifle high?"

She asked her "dear old dad" in joyous thrill Of ecstasy. He answered with a sigh: "Quite high—quite high—am—judging by the bill!"

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

Powdered borax is a harmless and exceedingly useful article to keep in the house. A tablespoonful added to hard water successfully softens it. It is an agreeable addition to the dishwasher, and helps to keep the hands soft instead of irritating them as soda does.

A remedy for creaking shoe soles is to allow the soles to stand overnight in a pan containing a small quantity of olive oil, so that they will become saturated with it. This will protect them from dampness, and if the soles are carefully wiped off they will not grease carpets or rugs. This treatment is especially intended for walking shoes.

Clean decanters and other glass bottles with fine pebbles instead of shot, which leaves behind it a portion of oxide of lead.

The prejudice against cut flowers in the sick room is probably a groundless one. Flowers with a strong perfume, like hyacinths, lilacs-of-the-valley and others, might nauseate the patient by their strong odor, but a few simple blossoms are cheering in their effect, and especially so when the patient is fond of flowers. Do not allow flowers to stand more than a day in the same water unless there is some charcoal in it.

The black coating which collects inside coffee and tea pots may be easily removed. Throw a handful of washing soda in the pot, fill it with boiling water, let it stand on the back of the stove for five or six hours and then wash and rinse it in boiling water. Be careful to clean out the spout. This process will break the inside of an old coffee pot bright and sweet.

The free use of watercress is said to effect a permanent cure in many cases of asthma.

Spots will often yield to chloroform when if gasoline were used a mark would be left on the goods, as is often the case with delicate silks and satins. Blood stains will disappear if first dipped in kerosene before washing in soap and water. Muratic acid will take out iron rust. Where a fabric that is too delicate to be put in the wash tub receives blood stains, wetting well with lukewarm water and rubbing firmly with a clean cloth will dissipate the stains if persisted in.

To wash a lace collar first sew the lace with long stitches upon a double thickness of white flannel, then plunge into warm soapsuds. General squeeze in the hand, place between dry flannel and press till dry with a hot iron.

For cleaning nickel plating, mix ammonia and whiting together and apply with a cloth. This mixture may be bottled and used as necessary requires.

Grapes are said to be perhaps the most digestible of any of the fruits. The tonic qualities of unfermented grape juice are well known. Grapes, as an article of "filler," are said to work wonders for thin, anemic people whose digestions are out of order through worry or overwork.

For cleansing oil paintings raw potato is sometimes used. Clean the picture first rapidly with lukewarm water, dry, then go over the surface twice with a raw potato cut in two. As the potato peels, present a fresh surface. Rinse in clean water and dry with a soft cloth.

To set the color in black stockings, rights, etc., place the garments in a solution formed of one gallon of warm water to two tablepoonsful of beef gall. Let them remain till the water is cold, squeeze, shake and dry out of the sun. Do not use a wringer. Another way of treating black stockings (cotton) is to wash them in warm soapsuds and rinse in water of the same temperature to which a little vinegar has been added. This has the effect of mellowing the stockings, so that they will keep their color till worn out.

Wipe the dust from furniture and take it out of the room, otherwise you will wonder where all the dust comes from. With care there need be very little dust at any time.

Remove soiled spots from carpets with warm water and a little ammonia in it. Apply with a clean cloth or sponge and wipe dry.

To brighten carpets and remove the dust put two tablepoonsful of ammonia in a pail of warm water and wipe them all over with a large sponge, wrung dry, or, better still, use a flannel mop kept for that purpose. This can be made of piece of old white or gray flannel.

Put a thin coat of varnish on your floor matings when first put down, and once a year after that, and they will last longer and be more easily kept clean.

Every member of the family should use their own towel. There is great danger in using other people's towels, and this should be taught to children and practised by them.

Infused eyes, weak eyes, sore eyes, pinkeye and catarrh may all be cured, manifested through using the same towels. Handkerchiefs used by those having colds and catarrh should be washed and boiled separate from things.

It is said that hot water will restore faded flowers to freshness. Place the stems in water near the temperature of boiling and allow to remain until the grease in the drooping petals, smooth out; then cut off the ends of the stems and place in lukewarm water, not cold, as the shock would be too great.

Some persons claim that in ironing handkerchiefs the centre should first be smoothed to prevent "ballooning," but we don't believe it. A well ironed head is the essential thing, and in order to make sure of it the iron should make its first trip around the border of the handkerchief, otherwise it will be crooked and uneven.

Never put butter, meat or any other eatable away in the paper in which it came from the store. Think a moment on the deleterious substances which go to the composition of paper, wood pulp, glue, acids and chemicals. It is obvious that these should not be allowed to come in contact with food.

TYRE GOOD ROADS

Governor Hunn Urged to Sign the Measure

LEGAL SAYS CHANCELLOR

Senator Benjamin A. Groves, Representative Abraham L. Tyre, Republicans, Frank Allen and George Cook, Democrats, appeared before Governor Hunn in Dover, in advocacy of prompt action on the good roads bill which recently passed both Houses of the Legislature, but which the Governor has not yet signed.

The Legislators were accompanied by Cornelius Horrigan and Attorney S. C. Walker, of Wilmington, who have made a special study of the subject of good roads. They said that Chancellor Nicholson had declared the good roads bill to be straight and legal after a careful reading.

Besides signing the bill, the governor is to appoint three highway commissioners, under the act one from each county to serve

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING
Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 11, 1903.

THE PRESIDENT'S TRIP

President Roosevelt left Washington last week for an extended vacation and trip through the West and North West. His itinerary covers about 14,000 miles and will take about seven weeks of time, more than two weeks of which will be spent in camp in the Yellowstone Park, that great national game and forest preserve. There in company with two or three famous naturalists and lovers of birds and animals, the President will recruit his energies by living close to nature, and while no hunting will be indulged, he will have a chance to learn by personal observation, the condition of the animal and vegetable life of the National Park.

Prior to reaching the entrance of the Park, the President had delivered speeches in Chicago, Milwaukee, Minneapolis and many other cities and towns along the route, and in these speeches had fully maintained the high character established on his New England trip last year. His talks on the Monroe Doctrine, regulation of the trusts and the protective tariff were particularly well received. While not partisan, these speeches were political in the higher sense. And as the Republican party is, and has been, the party of progress, it necessarily follows that the plans and measures adopted and of which he spoke were of Republican origin.

At the end of his camping-out life, the President will go to St. Louis and thence to the Pacific Coast, and we have no doubt this reception there will be as hearty and enthusiastic as it has been wherever he has gone.

THE ELECTIONS IN THE WEST

The cities of the middle West have held their municipal elections this week and, although local conditions had a large part in determining the issue, there have been some interesting results. In Cleveland Mayor Tom Johnson was re-elected as was Mayor Carter Harrison in Chicago, both by decreased majorities. This result makes national figures of both men, as hard fights had been put up against them. In Cincinnati, although it was hoped by the Democrats to win out by the nomination of a popular and rich merchant, Fleischman's majority was greater than ever. Thus, Tom Johnson becomes the prominent Democrat of Ohio as does Harrison of Illinois. Both belong to the Bryan element of their party and the friends of both are talking of the Presidency as the end in view. Many changes will occur before the National Conventions of 1904 assemble, but it looks as though the Bryanites were to control, in spite of the efforts of Gorman, Hill and other "gold bugs."

A RIGHT OF THE PEOPLE

"Corruption among public servants is not confined to great cities or other kind of cities. It is now announced from Schuylkill County, Pa., that sixty township directors there have been charged with taxing school teachers and levying bribes in connection with making appointments. In Philadelphia last week four school directors were convicted of the same offense, and perhaps there may be more men of the same kind in that city.

"Detectives were employed by a tax-payers' association in Schuylkill County to investigate the matter and these officers report that they have secured enough evidence to convict the three-score of directors of corruption. The outcome of this wholesale discovery of mean corruptionists will be awaited with deep interest. The school teachers in the rural communities of Pennsylvania are not overpaid, and a recent law passed at Harrisburg fixes the minimum wage for such public servants at thirty-five dollars a month. A man who would enforce tribute from a school teacher receiving a salary of less than fifty dollars is a mighty small kind of a creature.

"But the most interesting feature of this Schuylkill County incident is that the taxpayers have done the work that should have been done by the local authorities. There comes to nearly every community a time when the negligence of its servants makes it obligatory upon the people, who are always supreme,

to take a hand themselves in order to see that justice is done. The taxpayers of most cities do not seem to realize that they have the right and the power to take into their own hands the performance of public duties that are neglected by the regularly-selected agents of the people. There is no reason why the tax-payers everywhere, when they come to appreciate that their servants are either corrupt or negligent, should not take a hand in the direction of purifying the government. Outside of great cities the stealings of public servants are small, yet in time they amount to considerable.

"The crime of enforcing tribute or taking bribes is even more contemptible than stealing outright from the public funds. It is to be hoped that every school director in Schuylkill County who is guilty of such miserable practices as are charged will be convicted and sent to prison. A man who sells his honor and breaks faith with the people he is supposed to serve honestly, is more to be feared and distrusted than the self-admitted thief who preys upon his fellows and makes no pretense of being honest."—Morning News.

FRUIT CROP INJURED

"After careful examination of the fruit trees and plants, growers have concluded that the damage done by the freeze of last Sunday, and the frost of Monday morning last, has injured the prospects for a full crop of fruit very materially; but unless something more happens later, the Delaware peninsula will have a very satisfactory fruit crop to send to market. There are many who believe that the full extent of the damage done can not be determined at this time, and that peaches will not mature. It is hard to reconcile the idea of a fruit crop with freezing and frosty weather conditions prevailing this week. The loss of early strawberries will be a serious matter to growers; and should the loss to all fruits be as at first feared, Delaware would suffer a money loss of close to a million of dollars. At present it now looks as if the scare was worse than the damage."—Milford Chronicle.

STRAWBERRIES INJURED

W. F. Allen, of Salisbury, who is one of the best posted men on the Peninsula with reference to the condition of the fruit after the recent freeze, said:

"I have examined a good many strawberries since the freeze of Saturday night and find that home varieties are considerably hurt. All buds that were open and most of the larger ones that were above ground are killed. I should say that from 25 to 40 per cent. of the early blooming varieties are killed. If this is general, which it seems it must be, the grower in all probability will not be a heavy loser, as it will lessen the quantity and should increase the price.

"There is no question but that there are millions of buds killed and a great many more than most persons think, who have not made a close examination. Personally, I intended increasing my order for crates, but since the freeze I do not feel that it will be necessary to do so.

"In my peach orchard I find that about three-fourths of the buds are killed; about one-quarter, apparently, are all right, which will make a fair crop, unless they are so injured as to cause them to drop later."

PRESBYTERY TO MEET IN OLD CHURCH

On Tuesday, April 21st, the meeting of the Presbytery of New Castle will be opened in the Manokin Church, in Princess Anne at 7:30 A. M. This old church is one of four churches organized by Francis Makemie about 1683. The Rev. Thomas Wilson was pastor from 1686 to 1698. The Rev. George Macnish to 1706, and the Rev. William Stewart in 1719.

A record in the clerk's office says: "At a court held at Dividing Creek, which was the county seat of Somerset until 1742, when Worcester county was taken out of Somerset and Princess Anne made the county seat, on the 18th day of March, 1718, the Rev. William Stewart qualified himself as a dissenting minister to preach in the meeting house at the head of Manokin, which proves there was a church building on the present site at that time. From the same authority it is learned that on August 19th, 1723, Charles Ballard deeded to the Rev. William Stewart and other elders a piece of land which is the site of the present church, and a church was built in 1765 at a cost of \$200. From that time the building has been repaired and improved and a tower added, but the brick walls are the same.

MR. JOHN INLER DEAD

Mr. John Inler, who was shot on March 28th last, at his home near Ridgely, Caroline County, Md., by Adam Stewart, a young negro farm hand, died Friday morning at 6 o'clock at the City Hospital, Baltimore. Stewart, in his testimony before the jury inquest which met at the Central Police Station Friday evening, admitted shooting Mr. Inler.

Dr. N. C. Keirle, city post mortem physician, and Dr. Edward T. West, of the City Hospital, testified that Mr. Inler died from shock and hemorrhage caused by a pistol wound in the stomach. Dr. Z. P. Henry, of the hospital, produced a signed statement of Inler to the effect that Stewart had shot him. Stewart was committed to jail to await the action of the Caroline County authorities.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.00 per year.

SASSAFRAS ITEMS

Mr. Jacob T. Shallcross was in Philadelphia Saturday.

Blooming flowers withered under the frost of Saturday night.

Dr. Scott, of Galena, visited Sassafras and Middletown Monday.

Clayton Johnston, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnston, is very sick.

Little Miss Annie Sylvester is lying critically ill with pneumonia.

Arbor day was celebrated in the public schools of Cecil County on Friday.

Lent is rapidly waning, and the great spring festival of Easter is nearly here.

Arbutus is quite plentiful here, and parties can be seen daily gathering huge bunches.

Lewis Everhart died on Tuesday evening. He had been a great sufferer for some weeks.

Townsend's handsome new Methodist Episcopal Church will be dedicated on Sunday, May 31.

Mrs. Robert Johnston is critically ill at the home of her sister, Mrs. A. P. Emerson, in Fairlee.

The movement to have a handsome Masonic Temple erected in Havre de Grace has been revived.

The fishing season on the Elk, Bohemia, Susquehanna and North East River's has opened but shad are scarce.

The April meeting of the Cecil Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Joseph Scarborough on the 22nd inst.

Rev. Dr. T. E. Martindale the new pastor of the Elkton M. E. Church, was presented with a purse of gold recently.

Peach growers throughout Maryland and Delaware Peninsula are predicting the utter failure of the peach crop this season.

There will be a musical and also a poultry supper given by the J. O. U. A. M. in the Town Hall, Sassafras on April 16th. Everybody is invited to come.

The base ball team of Elkton High School visited Wilmington Wednesday and expected to play ball with the Golden City team, but were deterred by the rain.

Palm Sunday was very generally observed here and in nearly all churches some reference was made of the day which marks the beginning of Holy week.

There were quite a number from Cecil County who attended the Lafayette College Glee and Mandolin Club's concert at Latham's Hall, Baltimore, on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Johnston, Mrs. Charles Stevens and daughter, of Black's Station, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fillingame.

There were no services in either of our churches last Sunday. Our pastor, Rev. J. McLain Brown, was attending conference at Pocomoke City. He will preach his farewell sermon to-morrow.

Henry Kimble, of Appleton, Cecil County, a student at Delaware College and a graduate from the Cecil County High School, led the sophomore classes in French, Literature, Economics, Greek, Spanish and senior Latin.

A new telephone company on the Eastern Shore of Maryland to be known as the Peninsular Long Distance Telephone Company, has been organized with a capital stock of \$100,000. It is proposed to erect telephone lines from Elkton to Cape Charles, Va.

The managers of the local Preachers and Exhorters' Campmeeting at Leslie, Cecil County, have changed the opening date this year from August 5th to July 22d. The reason assigned for the change is that the covered bridge in North East will be torn away on August 3d.

MURDER AT GOLTS

Wednesday afternoon about 2 o'clock James Brown, colored, of near Golt's station, shot and instantly killed Tobe McCray, a colored resident of Golts. The murder grew out of Brown's love for Alice Wilson, a married woman with two children. It seems that in spite of the fact that Alice was married and her husband living with her, Brown would insist on paying her his attentions. Tobe McCray was a friend of the woman's husband and frequently called at their house. On Tuesday Alice received a note from Brown stating that unless she did certain things he named he would kill her. She was very much worried by this and as she was eating her dinner Wednesday saw Brown approaching the house armed with a shot gun. Hastening from her home she started to that of her cousin who lived about a quarter of a mile distant, but as Brown was following her, she stopped at the home of Ned Rasin and asked Tobe McCray, who was talking to Rasin, not to let Brown harm her. She then went upstairs and Brown attempted to follow her whereupon McCray interfered and a struggle ensued. Rasin forbade them fighting in his house. They then went into the yard and a moment later the report of the gun was heard and McCray was found dead with a load of shot in his temple.

Brown immediately after committing the deed fled and all efforts made by Sheriff Fletcher and his deputies toward his capture had proven futile and no little surprise was given the sheriff Monday morning when Mr. Thomas Roe a farmer of near Masey, drove in Chestertown with Brown. Brown tried of trying to escape, decided to give himself up and went up to Mr. Roe's house Sunday night and told him that he wanted to go to Chestertown and surrender himself to Sheriff Fletcher. Brown on his arrival was lodged in jail where he will await the action of the April court.

EAGLES ELECT OFFICERS

At the annual session of the Grand Castle, Knights of Golden Eagle, held in Newark, Monday, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Past chief, William Stinson, Wilmington; grand chief, T. E. White, Clayton; vice-chief, Charles A. Bamberger, Wilmington; sir herald, Clarence Frain, Talleyville; master of records, W. G. Hurlock, Wilmington; keeper of exchequer, Thomas Hetherington, Wilmington; supreme representative, Richard Hodgson, Townsend; first guardian, Frank McFarlin, Wilmington; second guardian, C. W. Thomas, Wyoming. The officers were installed by Supreme Chief Jenkin Hill, of Reading, Pa.

Baris & Fogel,

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Splendid Values in Young Men's and Boys' Spring Clothing

Clothes correctly made, in styles that the Boys like, that fit and suits them, and that show their merit by excellent wear, not only in fabric, but in keeping their shape, which is a test of good tailoring and workmanship. These, combined with our small profit prices, are the attractions which keep this store in the front rank as the place where Boys can be correctly and economically clothed; where quality is never sacrificed to meet a price; where NOTHING BUT RELIABLE GOODS are sold.

BOYS' DOUBLE BREASTED SUITS

An unequalled assortment of chevots, cassimeres, tweeds, homespun and wool, crashe, light and dark gray, olive, tan, brown, blue and green, in checks, plaids, stripes and mixtures, every suit made under our special instruction, full cut, extra good linings and interlinings, 7 to 16 years, \$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. These prices you can probably match elsewhere, but not equal quality, fit and make at such prices.

Regulation Sailor Suits, fine navy blue chevot and serge, nautical emblem and chevrons on one or both sleeves, new sleeves and cuffs, set off with white, black or red braid, very nobby, and as handsome as as you'll find elsewhere at \$2 and \$3 more, our prices \$1.48, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

NORFOLK SUITS

With or without yokes, stylish English plaids, checks or mixtures, in rough and smooth fabrics, the nobbiest suit of spring for boys of 3 to 15 years, they are like them special values at \$2.98, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Navy blue Norfolks, \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

An attractive assortment of spring mixtures, checks, stripes and overplaids, medium or light shades, all the latest touches of styles, sizes 14 to 20 years, \$3.48, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$7.00 up to \$12.00. We don't need to say much about our men's clothing, as our patrons know that we keep nothing but the best grade of clothing. A full line of spring styles, no matter what you want you can't help finding just the suit in our store. Every good fabric, plain colors or fancy, perfect in cut, best hand tailoring, and back of it all our full guarantee of style and quality, prices from \$5.00 up to \$18.00.

BARIS & FOGEL,

Corner Broad and Main Sts.

HON. JOHN W. CAUSEY, PRESIDENT. WM. DENNEY, SECY. AND TREAS.

Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.

DOVER, DEL.

INCORPORATED IN DEL.

Insures Buildings and Contents against Loss by Fire and Lightning.

BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL PLAN

Insurance in Force \$9,553,216.00

W. A. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City, Del. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend, Del.

AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL TOWNS.

OAK HALL

We begin the Spring of 1903 with the standards higher than ever.

The satisfying thing in life is the consciousness of having succeeded in doing some one thing well. It holds good with the lawyer, the physician, the scientist, the merchant.

Oak Hall began in a small way in 1861. Six hundred workers are now in this building, to say nothing of a thousand or so outside employed in various ways, that have to do with this business. The satisfying thing isn't the vast army of workers, or the large volume of business, but the fact that an Oak Hall statement is accepted unconditionally. Men know that "all wool" means all wool, and that when we claim our clothing is silk sewed and well tailored, the statement can be depended upon. Men know, too, that their money will bring its equivalent in style, in fabric, in all round worth—that's the gratifying thing about this business.

This Spring the stock is bigger and better than ever, more carefully selected, more skillfully tailored.

Men's Suits—\$7.50 to \$25.00.

Black, Blue and Gray, Serges.

Black-faced Worsteds.

Black Chevot and unfinished Worsteds.

Black Clay Diagonals and Crepes.

Whether at \$7.50 or \$25.00, you buy the best suit that can be purchased for the money. We are proud of the work of our workers this Spring.

Gray Worsteds. My, how they sell! \$15.00 brings in fit and material that would cost \$25.00 to measure.

Wanamaker & Brown

OAK HALL,

Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia

J. F. McWHORTER & SON

Agricultural Implements, Carriages, Harness,

••• Paints and Stoves. •••

CARRIAGES

We have on hand at all times the largest stock of Carriages and Buggies to be found in the State, at prices that are right.

What? Fame or Paint? Both.

Its fame has gone broadcast and all users know that it spreads well under the brush.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT.

Covers Most, Looks Best, Wears Longest, Most Economical, Full Measure.

AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Barb wire, POULTRY WIRE, Netting Lawn Fencing, PLAIN WIRE, STAPLES, Etc.

Place your orders NOW and be sure of getting the wire when you want it.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON,

Middletown, Delaware.

Accident and Health Insurance!

Accidents will Happen! Sickness will Come!

Everybody gets sick some time or other, and with present prospects of a hard winter and shortage of fuel, the chances for sickness are greatly increased.

Be prudent. Take out a Health Policy, and then if you are taken sick you will have a relief fund every week with which to pay your physician and keep your family supplied.

Our Paragon Health Policy covers all forms of diseases, including Malaria and Grippe, paying indemnities of from \$10.00 to \$25.00 per week.

The expense is trifling compared to the advantage. For further information, call on me.

EDWARD REYNOLDS,

Agent, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

What a Beautiful Painted House!

This is the universal remark of the people when looking at our work. Why is this?

Because we give personal attention to all of our work, and special attention to the blending of colors. We also have first-class workmen and guarantee our work. Give us a call and we will explain why you should employ

O. M. MATTHEWS, Practical Painter. P. O. BOX 49, Middletown, - Del

JOS. M. ARMSTRONG,

AUCTIONEER, ODESSA, DELAWARE

Real Estate and Per'nal Property

Called at Reasonable Terms. Satisfaction given or no charges made. References:—Daniel Corbit, Odessa; James T. Shillcross, Middletown; C. J. Vandegrift, Port Penn; J. F. McWhorter, Middletown; F. R. Pool, Middletown.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

1903 TIME TABLE 1903

The New Iron Steamer Clio

* Captain HOWARD V. WOODALL, WILL LEAVE

Odessa & Augustine Pier for Phila. AND RETURN FROM ARCH STREET WHARF, PHILADELPHIA, AS FOLLOWS:

Odessa, Thursday, 12:45 pm Friday, 8:41 am

Monday, 6:11 pm Tuesday, 7:11 pm

Thursday, 9:46 pm Friday, 10:11 pm

Monday, 1:11 pm Tuesday, 1:41 pm

Thursday, 5:11 pm Friday, 1:11 pm

Monday, 3:11 pm Tuesday, 3:41 pm

Thursday, 7:11 pm Friday, 7:41 pm

Monday, 11:11 pm Tuesday, 11:41 pm

Boat will leave Augustine Pier 15 hours later than Odessa time.

Comfortable accommodations for Passengers. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Saloon and Private State-rooms.

FARE, 50 CENTS. Grain, Fruit and Stock Freight at Reasonable Rates.

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

For information in regard to Freight apply to F. B. WATKINS, Manager, Odessa, Delaware.

WILLIAM W. ROSE, Clerk.

John W. Jolls,

DEALER IN

The Wm. Lea & Sons, Fancy Rolled Flour

and Patent

Mill Feed of all kinds, Seeds, Coal, Etc.

COAL. COAL.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

The Middletown Transcript

Trans Leave Middletown as follows:
North Bound—8:30, 9:30, 10:30 and 11:30 a. m.;
1:15 and 4:30 p. m.
South Bound—8:30, 9:30, 10:30 and 11:30 a. m.;
1:15 and 4:30 p. m.

Mails Close as follows:
Going North—7:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.,
8:30 p. m. and 9 p. m.
Going South—8:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m., and 9 p. m.
For Odessa—8:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 5:30 p. m.,
For Warwick, Cecilton, Barville and Sassafras—8:30 a. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 11, 1903.

Local News.

Have you a new Easter bonnet?
This week is holy week in the Church calendar.

Full line of Fresh Groceries at E. F. INGRAM'S.
Bulk Garden Seed at Evans' Feed Store by the oz. or lb.

Now that spring is here our road works should get down to work.

FOR SALE—A first-class driving horse Apply to

BARIS & FOGEL.

Plenty of Seed Potatoes at Evans' Exchange Store. Prices right. Terms Cash.

The New York Clothing House of Wilmington has a new ad. in to-day's issue.

A splendid lot of Red Cedar Posts for wire fence at right price.

G. E. HUKILL.

Dr. W. E. BARNARD, Surgeon Dentist, office Southeast corner of Main and Scott streets.

HIAY FOR SALE—\$15 per ton.

J. FRANK ELISON, Mt. Pleasant, Del.

FOR SALE—125 bushels of Seed Potatoes. Fine quality, 80 cents per bushel, at

E. F. INGRAM'S.

FOR SALE—No. 7 New Perfect Range in thorough order. Cheap. M. JONES, S. Broad and Cochran Sts.

WANTED—House painters. Apply to

WALTER MONRO, Middletown, Del.

A new cannery is to be erected at Goltz station, to be operated by Wilson Merritt, of Warwick.

Plants and flowers that were exposed to the freeze and frost of last Sunday and Monday now look as if fire had scorched them.

The cold weather of the past week has caused a scarcity of fish in market, especially shad which have been at a premium.

The "martins" have arrived in town and taken quarters at their regular residences. This is an accepted proof that spring has come.

Early peas are showing in some of the gardens about town. The unusual amount of rain will make spring work on the farms late.

A dollar spent at home will return to you before many days, but if you spend it abroad it is forever lost, both to you and your community.

Ground Oyster Shells, Meat and Bone, Chicken Manure, Shiner's Lice and Pottery Powder, Hay and Garden Seed of all kinds. EVANS' EXCHANGE STORE.

Special music will be rendered in all of our Churches to-morrow, and the congregations will be very large if the weather should be favorable.

A counterfeit \$2 bill is in circulation. We publish this for the benefit of our readers who handle bills of this size, as this bill very seldom finds its way into our office.

Until further notice the Middletown Public Library will be open on Tuesday afternoon, from 3.30 to 5; Saturday afternoon, from 3 to 5; Saturday evenings, from 7 to 8.30.

Rev. C. T. Wyatt, pastor, will preach to-morrow, both morning and evening, in Bethesda M. E. Church. Morning subject: "An Easter Message." Evening subject: "The Walk to Emmaus."

A plan is under way to secure a park on the Delaware River front, south of New Castle, which will be connected with a spur from the tracks of the New Castle & Delaware City Electric Railway.

The two fine farms of the late Levi C. Bird, "Hilltop" near Delaware City, and the McInerney farm between Summit Bridge and Chesapeake City, Md., will be sold at the court house in Wilmington on April 23d.

Mr. Edward Reynolds has an ed. in this issue calling the attention of those who have not paid their town and school taxes to the fact that the town and schools need the money due for taxes. See ad. in another column.

The roads are getting in fair condition for driving which is welcome news to those who had to travel them the past winter which was one of the worst seasons for many years, and, unless a vehicle was first-class it is now up to the junk buyer.

Bethesda Epworth League meets in the lecture room of the M. E. Church every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. Everybody is invited to attend. The topic for to-morrow evening is: "The Danger of Idleness." Prov. 24:30-31; Rom. 12:11. Leader, Miss Mary L. Adkins.

Uncle Sam's Letter.—The following list of letters remains unclaimed in the post office for the week ending April 23: Miss Sadie Dean, Mrs. Canie Perkins, Rev. J. H. Brachman, James Bucher, J. C. Claxton, William H. Cunningham, James H. Davis, William F. Davis, Walter Tharp.

There is a movement now started which will, if enacted into a law, provide what is known as the telephone stamp, the purpose of which is to give the postmaster the privilege to open letters bearing such a stamp and read them over the telephone to the parties to whom they are directed.

The Young Peoples Society of Christian Endeavor of Forest Presbyterian Church, meets every Sunday evening at 6.45 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody. The topic for to-morrow evening is "Christ's Teaching about the Resurrection." John 11:21-27; 40:14. Miss Susie Ellison leader.

Special Easter music will be rendered in the Forest Presbyterian Church at both services to-morrow, Easter Sunday.

The subject of the Rev. F. H. Moore's morning sermon will be: "The Significance of the Angels' Announcement," and the evening subject will be: "The Hope of the Resurrection." All are cordially invited.

FOR RENT.—My 10 room dwelling on West Cochran street. For further particulars apply to

Mrs. RACHEL CONNER, Middletown, Del.

"The Good Mr. Best" booked to appear at the Opera House Thursday evening failed to arrive.

The "Little Light Bearers," of Bethesda M. E. Church, will give an Easter offering in the Sunday School room on Monday evening, at 7.15 o'clock. The program is quite interesting, consisting of recitations, singing, &c. A feature will be the opening of the missionary boxes. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The total assessed valuation of property in this State is \$69,351,676 according to figures furnished the Commercial and Financial Chronicle by the clerks of the peace of Delaware. In New Castle County the amount is \$47,383,949; in Kent County, \$12,000,000, and in Sussex County, \$9,968,340. This is based on the county assessment.

Deputy Great Sachem J. A. Suydam, has performed his duty of raising the newly elected Chiefs of the following Tribes of Imp. Order of Red Men in his District: Seneca Tribe, No. 44, on the sleep of the second sun of this plant moon; Shawnee Tribe, No. 27, of Clayton, on the third sleep, and Appoquinimink Tribe, No. 24, Odessa, on the sleep of the seventh sun. He finds all the tribes in excellent condition, having well filled wampum belts and doing good work.

At a business meeting of the Epworth League Thursday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: William H. Voshell, President; E. G. Allee, 1st. Vice President; Miss Anna M. Freeman, 2d Vice President; Mrs. J. L. Shepherd, 3d Vice President; Miss Mary Brown, 4th Vice President; Miss Edythe Wilson, Corresponding Secretary and Miss Mollie Wilson, Treasurer.

It is not generally known to users of postage stamps that torn or defaced stamps cannot be used. Persons who have torn stamps in their possession have been in the habit of pasting the pieces together and thus placing it on a letter. This is prohibited in the postal regulations, and the person who uses such a stamp runs the risk of not having his letter delivered. Sometimes the stamps are so well repaired that the tear escapes detection, but should the rent in the stamp be found by the postal officials it will make it of no value.

The remains of Mrs. Adelaide Hardcastle Crawley, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Hardcastle of this town, who died in Philadelphia on Saturday last, were brought to Middletown Tuesday afternoon. After the funeral services which were held in St. Anne's Church, the remains were entered in Forest Cemetery.

Mrs. Crawley was the wife of Mr. C. B. Crawley, of St. Louis, Mo., and during her illness of several months she has been a great sufferer. She leaves a husband and three small children to mourn her sad death.

The ladies of Bethesda M. E. Church have a great treat in store for the music-loving people of this community at the Opera House in this town next Tuesday evening, April 14th. They have secured the Norma Glee Club and the Wesley Quartette Choir, of Dover, for an entertainment on the above date, and the young ladies of the church will give a Colonial Tea after the musical.

The Norma Glee Club has been with us before and need no introduction to the people of this community, and the Wesley Quartette Choir is composed of the best talent of the State Capitol. See the advertisement in another column of this issue.

Mr. E. S. Jones has met with much success in obtaining subscriptions for the purchase of shade trees for the path leading from Middletown to Forest Cemetery. Mr. Jones has placed the order for the trees with a nurseryman in Wyoming, and expects to receive them on Tuesday of next week, and hopes to have them set out during the coming week.

Tree Maples will be used, and the trees will be of good size and should make a rapid growth. Mr. Jones deserves much credit for the interest he displayed in the movement, and we are informed County Commissioner M. N. Willits is considering very favorably the planting of shade trees along the path leading out East Main street and extending beyond his residence.

On Saturday night we had two inches of ice and Sunday night a big frost, and now everyone has fears for the fruit crop.

With the recent big rains this locality has been simply flooded, and it will be some time before farm work can be resumed. With rain coming weekly there has been little plowing done except in a small way for truck. A peculiar feature of these first days of April is that the landscape is dotted with plum orchards and other fruits in full bloom and vegetation is advanced to the complaining season and yet hardly a furrow turned.

CAUSED DAUGHTER'S ARREST

Marshall Plinn in Milford Wednesday arrested Minnie Daniels, a daughter of Joseph Daniels of that town, on the charge of sending an obscene letter to Mrs. Wyatt, of Harrington. Miss Daniels was taken before Magistrate Pyle Wednesday afternoon, waived a hearing and was held in \$1000 bail for court.

Defendant is an attractive girl of 19 years and for several months had corresponded with Mrs. Wyatt. One of the latter's letters was intercepted by Daniels who turned it over to the postal authorities.

After Mrs. Wyatt was arrested she had received obscene letters from the Daniels girl.

A letter was produced and the District Attorney ordered the girls arrest. Both cases will be presented to the Federal grand jury on Tuesday next.

PERSONALITIES

Mrs. John S. Crouch spent Monday in Wilmington.

Mr. J. F. McWhorter was in Wilmington Monday.

Mrs. David Allen is visiting her mother at Townsend.

Miss Jean Metten spent Sunday in Wilmington.

Mr. William Shallcross was in Wyoming Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reese Parker visited Dover on Sunday.

Miss Helen Clayton was in Philadelphia on Wednesday.

Miss Ada Cochran spent Wednesday in the Quaker City.

Dr. W. V. Messick, of Smyrna, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Emerson were in Philadelphia on Monday.

Mrs. Dora Price is visiting friends in Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Mr. Edward Darr is spending a week with relatives in Lancaster, Pa.

Miss Kate Darlington and nephew, Reese, are visiting State Road.

Mrs. Rosa Shannon was the guest of Wilmington friends on Monday.

Mr. Theodore V. Lenthart, of Philadelphia, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Robert Morgan, of Fairlee, Md., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Connelley.

Miss Katie Gibbs and nephew, Isaac, were Baltimore visitors over Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Kibler, of Town Point, visited Miss Helen Clayton last week.

Mrs. N. J. Williams and daughter, Miss Mary, spent Wednesday in Philadelphia.

Mr. Jacob Metz, of Chesapeake City, was the guest of friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. V. L. Culbertson, of Wilmington, is the guest of friends and relatives here.

Mrs. W. T. Connelley and daughter, Laura, were in Philadelphia on Wednesday.

Mrs. Charles Derrickson spent several days of this week with relatives in Felton.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Sevil, of Clayton, visited Miss Jennie E. Jones last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. C. T. Wyatt spent this week with relatives and friends in Oriskany, Md.

Miss Sylvia Arthurs is spending the Easter holidays with her aunt, Mrs. M. B. Burris.

Mr. Thomas Cochran and family of East Orange, are visiting his mother on Crawford street.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Stiles, of Philadelphia, expect to spend Sunday with friends in town.

Mrs. Louise Francis and son, Robert, of Baltimore, and visiting Mrs. Margaret Clayton on Case street.

Mrs. E. W. Folk, of Pocomoke City, Md., is being entertained by the Misses Helen and Daisy Naudain.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Slaughter, of Dover, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. W. Reese Parker, on Thursday.

Miss Anna Derrickson has returned from Norristown, Pa., where she has been visiting friends for the past two weeks.

Miss Lillian Hodge left Thursday morning for Springfield, Mass., where she will spend ten days with relatives and friends.

Miss Helen Brady, of Bethlehem, Pa., is spending the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Brady, of near town.

Mrs. Hugh C. Browne and little son, of Wilmington, are being entertained by her mother, Mrs. H. V. Parvis, on South Broad street.

Misses Eliza Green and Mary Williams, and Sidney Peverley and Paul Messick are spending the Easter vacation with their respective parents.

Dr. W. E. Barnard will leave to-day for New York City where he will be the guest of his brother. The doctor will be absent until Tuesday next.

Mr. S. E. Houston and daughter, Miss Myrtle, and Miss Mary Gotee, who have been spending the winter in Baltimore, Md., returned home Wednesday.

We are glad to state that Mr. Paul Weber who has been confined to his bed for the past week is much improved at this writing, and hopes to be out again in a few days.

Mr. Stephen Boyer, and Mrs. Bessie Vaughan and little daughter Mildred, returned from Florida on Tuesday, where they have been spending the winter. The trip was a delightful one to both Mr. Boyer and Mrs. Vaughan.

Miss Martha Heaton and brother, Mr. Wilson Heaton, of Philadelphia, will sail to-day for Europe. They expect to land at Naples, and after visiting the principal cities of Italy, their itinerary will include Switzerland, Vienna, Dresden, Berlin, Munich, The Rhine, Holland, Belgium, Paris and London. Mr. and Mrs. Heaton expect to arrive home about August 1st.

Mr. W. A. Hukill, Jr., leaves to-day for Philadelphia, where he has accepted a position with Wistar & Underhill, wholesale lumber dealers. Mr. Hukill, has been in the employ of his uncle, Mr. G. E. Hukill for the past five years, and during his stay with us has made many friends, who regret to see him leave our town. He will represent the above named firm on the road, and his many friends join THE TRANSCRIPT in wishing him much success in his new field of labor.

COUNTY TAX COLLECTIONS.

The taxes collected by the collectors of the county during the month of March are reported to be as follows: Collector Meyers, of Christiansa hundred, \$821.75; Deighton, of Mill Creek hundred, \$520.50; Staats, of Blackbird hundred, \$145.11; Moore, of Appoquinimink hundred, \$110.77; Hurn, of St. Georges hundred, \$188.89; Walton, of Pocomoke hundred, \$152.64; Swen, of Red Lion hundred, \$101.61; Meggison, of New Castle hundred, \$144.53; total, \$1,985.80. The collections made by the Wilmington collectors follow: For 1899, \$494.23; for 1900, \$1,457.88; for 1901, \$2,198.94; for 1902, \$563.90.

SPRING FERTILIZERS

Stored in our Warehouses by bag or ton, for Oats, Potatoes, Tomatoes, Asparagus, Corn, Berries, Peach Trees and General Fertilizing. Send your terms and orders along. Prompt attention.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

TOWNSEND NOTES

Prof. H. K. McCabe spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. John Lattomus, of Wilmington, was in town Monday.

Mr. Benjamin Wells is building a new home on Commerce street.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Weldon vi in friends in Clayton Wednesday.

Easter services in St. Mary's Chapel to-morrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. D. B. Jones spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Jacob Jones, near Seaford.

Mrs. Harold Whitehouse, of Wilmington, visited friends in Townsend Sunday.

Mrs. James Wilson, of Smyrna, visited her father, Mr. W. P. Reynolds, on Saturday.

Mrs. W. N. Watts and daughter, Mrs. D. B. Jones, spent Wednesday in Wilmington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Watts spent Sunday with Mr. George Merritt, near Middletown.

Mr. and Mrs. John Geary, of Atlantic City, N. J., spent Sunday with Mr. W. S. Money.

Mrs. William H. Money and daughter, Miss Mary, visited relatives in Wilmington this week.

Mrs. John Lattomus attended the wedding of Miss Ethel Bond, of Grange, Md., Monday.

Mrs. Lena Staats, of Middletown, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Jennie Staats, Sunday.

The double track was opened between Townsend and Clayton on Saturday and the block was removed to the latter place.

The pews for the new Immanuel M. E. Church which came last week, have been put in place. May 3d has been decided upon as the date of dedication.

CHESAPEAKE CITY NEWS

J. M. Osborn was in town last week.

D. Palmer Boulden was in Elkton Sunday.

Miss Florence Egee was in Elkton last week.

Mrs. Ralph Reese is visiting her parents in Woodford, Md.

Miss Elsie Kanner is the guest of friends in Marietta, Pa.

Mrs. William E. Barwick and son were in Philadelphia last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Bristow were guests of Sassafras friends on Sunday.

Mr. Ralph Hargreaves, of Media, Pa., was the guest of relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wajman Smithers were Philadelphia visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Mary Kershaw, of Wilmington, is being entertained by Miss Lillie Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gilmour, of Philadelphia, are visiting the guests of relatives here.

Misses Katharine Ferguson and Elva Griffith visited friends in Cecilton Wednesday.

Mr. Samuel Hallman sold his household goods at public sale last Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Manlove and daughter, of Elkton, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. H. V. Manlove, of Elkton, was entertained by Miss Mary Steele several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wardell Ross, of Philadelphia, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ryder, of Baltimore, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Tatman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, of Baltimore, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Kincaid for a few days.

A representative of the International School of Correspondence has been in town looking up scholars.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Brady, Jr., of Middletown, Del., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brady one day last week.

Mrs. Charles Green and daughter, of Brooklyn, N. Y., are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bonchelle.

Gilbert Cooling accompanied by his friend, Elwood Weeks, of the Western Maryland College, is home for the Easter holidays.

J. M. Hawkins the champion shot of Maryland, and a representative of the Winchester Rifle Company, was in town last Friday.

The Junior American Mechanics celebrated their ninth anniversary on Thursday evening, with a banquet in the second story of Franklin Hall.

Last Friday morning a slight fire was discovered at the Park Hotel stable. A pan of ashes had been emptied too near some straw and it soon caught fire. Our citizens are always prompt in answering an alarm, and soon had the blaze out.

WARWICK HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Letitia Smith is visiting friends in Marshallton.

Ethel Vinyard was the guest of her sister last Sunday.

Junior Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 2 o'clock.

The Pastor Bonnet will make his appearance to-morrow.

Miss Belle B. Lofland is the guest of friends in the Quaker City.

Miss Bessie W. Gunkle was the guest of Sassafras friends one day last week.

Miss Bessie B. Merritt, of Goltz, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Elwood Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Eaton and daughter were the guests of Mrs. Harry Simmons, near Sassafras, last Sunday.

Miss Daisy Hoover, of Cecilton, was entertained at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. E. Smith, during the past week.

Miss Lydia Manlove, of the Levels, was entertained at the home of her cousin Miss Minnie Smith, during the past week.

The Rev. J. M. Brown returned from conference this week and will preach his farewell sermon to-morrow evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Messrs. G. H. Hayden and W. H. Brown, of Wilmington, Del., were entertained at the home of Mr. Urie P. Ginn over Sunday.

What looks better at the present time than it has for a number of years. We also have bright prospects for an extensive crop of hay.

Quite a large crowd was present at the monthly business and social meeting of the Senior Christian Endeavor Society last Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. R. M. Day.

ST. GEORGES ITEMS

A. N. Sutton and wife spent Friday in Wilmington.

William T. Hooper spent Thursday in Chester town, Md.

Mrs. Graw, of Chester, Pa., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Laura Jones.

Charles Daslper, of Philadelphia, visited friends here on Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Rimmer, of Wyoming, has been the guest of relatives here the past week.

Mrs. Sarah Cann entertained her son, George Cann and wife, of Delaware City, on Wednesday.

Miss Anna Moore, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with her parents, John Moore and wife.

Mrs. Alida Jones and daughters entertained Mrs. H. C. Dolson and daughter, Miss Beulah, on Sunday.

Mrs. James Cannon and daughter, Miss Dollie, were guests of Charles Wright and family on Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Hildebrand, Mrs. Laura Buckson and Mrs. D. C. Wolf visited Wilmington friends on Monday.

Miss Rachel Cleaver and niece, Miss Manie Bryan, visited F. P. Vanheike and family near town on Friday.

Several from our town attended a dinner party given by Mrs. Catharine Smith at her home near Porters, on Friday.

Mrs. John Vincent and children who have been spending the winter with her sister in Swedesboro, N. J., have returned home.

Miss Caroline Straub, of New Castle, and Miss Annie Straub, of Farnhurst, spent several days last week with their mother, Mrs. Annie Straub.

James Moore has commenced farming at "Mt. Hope," owned by J. F. McWhorter, of Middletown, and recently tenanted by Clarence Jamison.

A meeting of the Town Council on Monday evening J. B. Nelson, A. N. Sutton, D. B. Stewart and Theodore Jones were re-elected to serve for the ensuing year.

Miss Ida Wright left for Philadelphia on Monday where she will remain for several days, before going to Atlantic City where she will spend the Easter holidays.

J. W. Carrow, Jr., and family entertained on Sunday Mrs. Alfred Davidson, Miss Bessie Davidson, Miss Maggie Cann, of Kirkwood, and Miss Bertie Cannon, of Bowersville.

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Crossland have issued a hundred and fifty invitations for their tenth wedding anniversary on Monday evening, April 13th, at their home near town.

Rev. H. O. Martin, the newly appointed minister of the M. E. Church, arrived with his family on Saturday and were given a reception by the members of his congregation in the evening. A large number were present including Rev. E. H. Collins and wife, of Bethel, Md.

George, the ten-year-old son of Mrs. Annie Straub died on Thursday after several months illness of consumption. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon and were largely attended. Ralph Clark, Fred Clark, Francis Stuckert and Clarence Jamison, four of his school mates, acted as pall bearers. The public school and his little friends in town contributed very pretty flowers.

The annual election of the St. Georges' Cemetery Co., was held on Monday afternoon. Theodore F. Clark was elected president; D. B. Stewart, superintendent; E. C. Reybold, treasurer, and other members are James H. Clark, H. C. Ellison and William S. Ellison, J. C. Stuckert, Dr. Frank Belville, Theodore Jones, John C. Higgins and Joseph Cleaver.

ODESSA NOTES

Mrs. George L. Townsend is visiting in Wilmington.

Mrs. Lizzie Morris is visiting friends in Wilmington.

Mrs. H. V. Woodall was in Philadelphia Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. W. F. Reed is visiting his home in Baltimore, Md., this week.

Miss Verna Milfin, of Salem, N. J., is visiting Mrs. William Johnson.

HOW NINA EARNED HER CAMERA

BY L. R. AYERS.

"I have had a jolly good time this afternoon, mother!" exclaimed Nina Wilton as she burst into the cheerful dining-room, where her mother was preparing to set the table for supper. Wait a minute, marm, until I get my things off, and I'll set the table while I tell you what I have been doing, she continued, bustling away with her coat and hat, and as rapidly returning without them.

All right, dearie. I am anxious to know, for your eyes shine like a couple of stars, which is a sure sign that you have been doing something pleasant. And Mrs. Wilton smiled with pardonable motherly pride on her winsome little daughter.

Nina had been spending the afternoon with her friend Annie Merrill, on a neighboring farm. Annie had been away for a few months, staying with her aunt in Boston; this was her first visit since she had come home. Although she was older than Nina, the two girls were intimate friends. Annie and Nina were not the only ones who enjoyed these visits, for Annie's younger brother, Burt, was always as glad to have Nina with them as was his sister. Burt and Nina were twins (at least, that is what Burt always declared), for they began their lives the same year, month and day. Yes, you are my twin brother, Nina would say to him, but please to remember that I have lived in this world three thousand six hundred seconds longer than you have, therefore you owe me a certain degree of respect.

You know, marm, began Nina, as she emerged from the pantry, that I always had an idea that I should enjoy having a camera, and now I am quite sure of it. You see I went over to Annie's early and I found her in the midst of developing some pictures that she took in Boston. I would not let her stop for I wanted to see how she did it; so she let me help her, and we worked on them two whole hours. It was heaps of fun and I learned considerable. Annie says that by the time I've had another try at it she thinks I can do it alone. Then Burt came in after his camera; he was going down to the river to see if he could get a picture of the rapids. You may be sure that I, for one, was glad to accept his invitation when he asked us to go with him, so we all went; they showed me how to use their cameras, and I've had a jolly good time. Now I want a camera. I want it more than I ever did anything in my life before.

Well, dearie, put in Mrs. Wilton, I wish you might have one, but you know your father thinks such things are all nonsense, and while he would willingly give you other presents, he would probably think money spent for a camera was wasted.

I know, marm, and I haven't the least idea that I can have one unless I earn the money myself, and, as you know, chances to earn anything around here are scarce.

Just then Mr. Wilton entered ready for supper. I'd like to know, he said, what has become of my oats. After we thrashed, about two weeks ago, I put the oats in that long bin across one end of the granary; the bin was nearly full then, but I vum! I looked in the further end of the bin to-night and I swear it was not more than half full. Some body must have been helping themselves, but how anyone can get at them I can't see, to save my life.

You look the granary every night, don't you? inquired his wife.

That I do, he answered, and what's more, the windows are all nailed down securely, so I can't see how any person can get in there. I am going to leave Major in the granary to-night, and if anyone goes to meddling there the dog will be apt to let us know it. I've marked on the bin just how full it is, so I'll know if any are taken out.

It may be the work of our neighbor down the road, ventured his wife. If he does half the thieving that is laid to him, I, for one, would like to have him caught in the act. All of our neighbors think badly enough of him, there's no denying the fact, but they don't seem to be able to prove anything.

Well, for my part, I can't see how it can be proved, mother, replied he. I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above.

She found a ladder hung on the shed near by and, carefully propping it against a beam, ascended until she could distinctly see a place in the flooring where there appeared to be a round piece of wood fitted into the floor, with a small part projecting.

Eureka! I've found it, Major! and now I'll show this thing works. So gathering up her apron, girl fashion, to catch the oats, she pulled on the piece of wood until she loosened it, and as she pulled it out a steady stream of oats came into her apron. She almost jumped off the ladder in her joy, and her quick wits were already planning a way of catching the thief. Carefully plugging up the hole and putting the ladder just where she found it, she ran back upstairs to deposit her apron of oats in the bin again, and then sedately carried in her eggs for the custard pie.

Well, you did not find the meddler, did you? queried her mother.

No, she answered, but her eyes twinkled, and Major never told tales. I think I will stay with Annie to-night, mother, if you don't mind, and I'll be sure to be home early in the morning to help you get breakfast, said Nina, as she prepared for her short walk over to Mr. Merrill's farm.

I am willing, replied he, to turn the farmer, thoughtfully.

Mother, said Nina the next morning, while helping about the breakfast, Burt and Annie are coming over after me this evening to go over to their house, and they are going to show me how to take flash-light pictures. I was intending to tell you last night but did not have a chance.

Well, I'm beat! ejaculated Mr. Wilton, as he came in just then for breakfast. Did any of you hear anything of the dog or any other kind of a rumpus last night? No? Well, I didn't either, and the oats in that end of the bin have lowered about six inches since last night, when I marked on the bin how full it was. I'd give ten dollars to know how it's done and ten more to know who does it.

Why, father! would you, really, or are you just joking? inquired Nina.

Yes, I would, gladly. I mean just what I say. I'm losing more than that in oats every week or so. You going into the detective business, girlie?

Well, I don't know. I might think about it, with such a liberal reward at the end, she replied, laughing.

Go ahead, and you can have the twenty dollars if you earn it, said her father. The idea of a girl detective! Why, you know you wouldn't dare go out to the oat bin after dark, so I'm sure I don't see how you could find out very much.

Detectives seldom tell their methods, you know, and I surely can't, for I have not thought of one yet. Nevertheless, I will just go out and investigate the surroundings some time to-day. And that closed the conversation for the time being.

Now, marm, I'll run out after those eggs for the custard pie, and while I'm out there I will just take a look at the oat bin, said Nina a little later in the day, after breakfast was over and the dishes were washed and neatly put away.

Well, it does look queer, she mused, as she entered the granary. Yes, those windows are secure, all right, and it is very evident they have not been disturbed since I nailed them down. They might have a key to fit this lock; but why didn't Major bark? We should have heard him if he had, I know. Well, Major, old fellow, she said, as the dog appeared at the doorway, I am afraid I cannot solve this mystery, but I'd like to, for I would keep his word, and then—heigh-ho! I'd have a camera. We will go down under here in the shed to see if the hens have laid in the sheep-racks, and then I shall have to go in. Come on, Major, and she ran lightly down the narrow stairway. Why! there are oats spilled here on the ground, Major, old boy. Do you suppose our thieves dropped the bags here? She paused to think. I believe this spot is just exactly under that end of the oat bin; perhaps the rats have gnawed a hole through the floor and they are leaking out. Rats! they couldn't eat four or five bushels, though. I'll get a ladder and see if the floor is all right above here. Perhaps I shall find a key to the mystery up above